

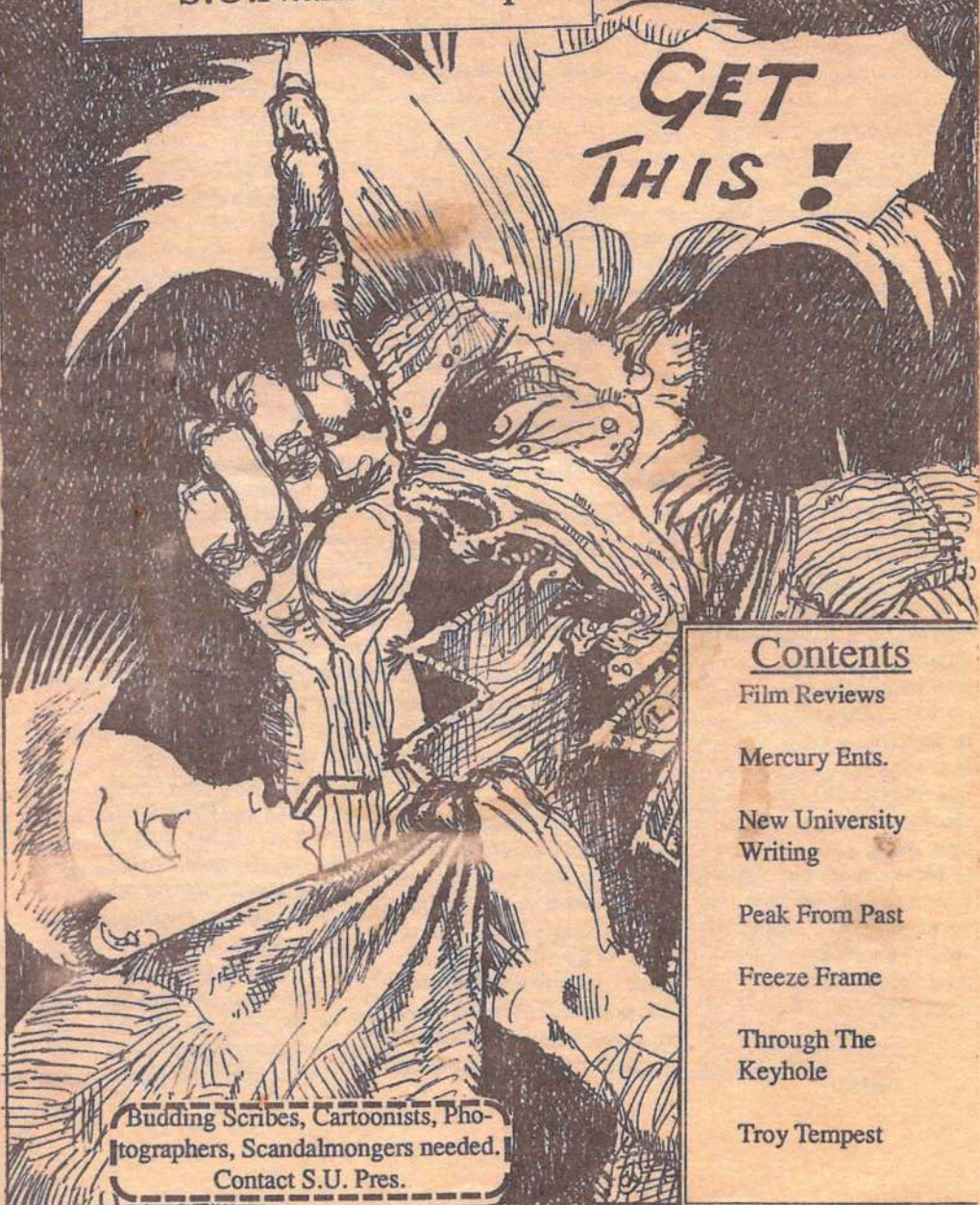
1990 -91

Vol 1 Issue 1

# Mercury

Incorporating The  
S.U.N. and Link Up

**GET  
THIS!**



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Budding Scribes, Cartoonists, Pho-  
tographers, Scandal mongers needed.  
Contact S.U. Pres.



## HI - FOLKS,

I am quite tired and emotional as I write this as it is almost four hours since Joan left the good ole' Stables Club! This Magazine has been the bane of my Presidential life this term so far! I campaigned and was mandated to attempt to bring as many students as possible into the workings and goings on of the Union - I pointed out that a steady flow of information from the Union to the students was the best weapon in strengthening our forces in making this Union worthwhile and in making the College authorities SIT up and listen when we have something to say!

Yet as the coffee drinkers out there will so rightly point out - "Jeeze Crof Week 6 is a little Irish to be seeing the first edition of the new Mag!" Correct - I won't do the Brian Lenihan on this one! I apologise, but nowhere is it more evident, that there has been a 30% increase in new students than down here in the Union. We can forget about working during the day as it's well taken up in dealing with the cases as they pile in. With Pascal out sick as well it seems that the whole office has lost a powerful cylinder. Start of term was pretty hectic and the original group met to produce the mag in week 3. We had somebody arranged to set up a new Mag system layout on the new Apple Mac, which we managed to acquire towards the end of Summer, so it's teething problems aided in the delay! We needed it for all our

publishing requirements - but it's taking time to train people on to it! But as one can see were getting there. We hope to have the Mag out on a fortnightly basis from here on but we never know what's coming around the corner next!

A couple of bits of info - I'll be more elaborate in the next issue and at the U.G.M. if people turn up! The Summer was spent taking stock of our current position - updating services, offices and some equipment as well as the publishing of our first ever Professional Handbook! We also took the time to look at some of the other Unions around the country as we now find ourselves trying to cope for a mebership of in excess of 3,700 with structures for 2,000!

**UNION GENERAL MEETING  
THIS WED.  
JOHNATHAN  
SWIFT - 2 .30P.M.  
PLEASE ATTEND**

I would make a special plea to all those Classes who have not picked Class Reps and to the ones who don't intend coming to the Council Meetings - For God's Sake - if you do your little bit it will help a lot! Seriously the Union Excecutive and Council have acres of work to get through this year - "delega-

tion" will become a key word of this years administration! So if you're not around when the decisions are being made how will they reflect your class' particular needs!

With the size of the Union - the role of the Reps is becoming increasingly important and that fact not fiction! - Would Every Class please make sure that they each have at least one of their Reps at the Seminar which is being held in a couple of weeks time!

Finally - and I know I'm not addressing all of you with this one - Joan and I have spent a good deal of the summer trying with the Franchise Holder to create a decent and meaningful Club out of the Stables. It has not been easy - there have many improvements - we agree that the ideal solutions have not been reached in all areas but how can the Authorities and the Franchise Holder of the Club expect to see students in a responsible light if people continue to indulge in their MORONIC pastime of vanadlising the Club. Already this year the Asshole element amongst us have caused continous damage to the mens and ladies loos etc.- Will these people be the one who will holler at the huge damage figures presented at next years A.G.M.? Cop on to yourselves - The Management Committee (and that's us too) - will be falling down heavily on the first case - so please desist for all our sakes!

See You Soon,

Colm



It's 8.20 p.m. on the Friday evening of the long weekend.

.....Crof is busy hammering away at the keyboard of the Apple Mac and I'm stuck in my cubbyhole (between Ber's Office and the Sports Store: for those of you who don't know yet where I am to be found) attempting to throw a few sentences together for my contribution to this Mag.

For those of you who are vaguely interested in how I spent my time in the S.U. during the long summer months - then continue reading. The rest of you can skip this paragraph and move on to the next one! I must be honest and admit that the best part of July was spent in getting what I can now call an office in order. Those who knew my predecessor will certainly appreciate this, and for those of you don't ask your peers. In August I had to take a working holiday, so I did "research" in the South of France for a fortnight. Having successfully completed that mission, the following weeks were spent organising a very successful and enjoyable graduation ball in Ennis, familiarising with the U.L. bureaucratic system (we're still working on that one..), helping with accomadation problems, student status committee and getting our Handbook together etc. etc.

Orientation week was an eye opener i.e. the real work had begun! Since then it has been a blur of gigs and more gigs, welfare hiccups and educational is-

sues!

I'm happy to report that we have a great Ents. Crew working this term and they've just completed a first Aid course. We've run into a few problems with Bus Eireann on Gig nights, but they are currently been ironed out! I'd just like to remind you that shipping anything from 600 to 1000 people to any particular gig is no mean feat, so some patience and tolerance on all our behalf would be greatly appreciated!

Thanks to Cait, Hillary and Mary who ran for Welfare Officer and congrats to Hillary on achieving the post. I look forward to working with Hillary on Welfare issues - she will have a clinic in my office, one afternoon a week (Times have yet to be arranged!) Educational issues which are presently being discussed at academic council standing committee include M grades (which we hope to set a limit number on - particularly for third Computer Systems) and repeat exams where we will be fighting for a more structured system for the two pressure points - namely Co-op and Graduation. We are also doing research at the moment on the 2.2 honours degree level - more about that when we have it!

At this point, it's 9.25p.m. on Friday night of the "long weekend" and I've no intention of staying in this office and longer than I have to. Hopefully Crof will type this so I can make my way to the Stables Club where a pint is long overdue!

See You Around,

Joan

## CARMEL'S MESSAGE

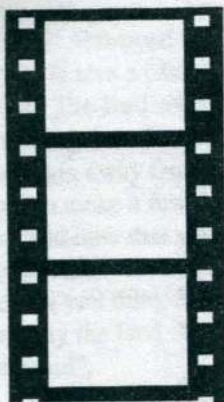
I'd like to remind you of the telephone message and mail service we offer you .

The messages are on the back of the pink sheets on our notice board in the Canteen and your name is on the mail list if you've received a letter. The letter *French* or otherwise can be collected from the S.U. shop between 9 a.m and 4.30 pm. each day.

Do you know we now have five typewriters available for your use in our typing room which is open from 11a.m. - 4.p.m. Mon. Ties. Thurs. and Friday and 11 a.m. to 6 p.m. on Wednesdays. At a charge of £1 per hour or part thereof! Will your ISIC expire on December 31st? If so maybe you should consider renewing it before you leave for the holidays. This can be done in the S.U. office 2 - 3 daily. You will need - 1 photo of your beautiful self, £5.50 for the ISIC Card and £7.00 for the travel save stamp - as well as one completed application from available also in the S.U.office!

The Student Centre is open daily from 9a.m. to 10.p.m and offer the following - Daily Newspapers - Times, Indo and De Paper! and a nice change form the canteen! 10.30 a.m. to 2.30 p.m. Snack Bar/Soup/ Sambos service and at 1p.m each day a Videol It's available for Club/ Soc meetings in the evenings so book via me in office!





## *The Field* By Jack Healy

Tortured souls, fanaticism, love, hate, drama, humour, music, laughter, tears, scenery, shouts, silence and seaweed - *The Field* has them all with a damn good storyline to boot. At this stage, I'd say everyone knows the story but just in case here it is briefly: The Bull has been looking after a piece of land for a widow. He has transformed it from a scraggy patch to a fertile field. The widow decides to auction the field. The Bull lets it be known that he will bid £50 for the

field and none of the locals will outbid him. Enter "The American" who wants the field to gain access to a vast reserve of Limestone.....

A lot was expected of this film coming from the Pearson-Sheridan stables of "My Left Foot". It was hyped up in "here we go again" spirit. I expected to be just a wee bit let down. I wasn't. *The Field* is a fantastic film. Its cinematography has already been tipped to make the Oscars shortlist. I'd say keep an eye on John Hurt for best supporting actor. Hurt has been waiting for a while for critical recognition. His performances in the widely ranging roles of Quentin Crisp, Chris Mullen and yer man in scandal are little short of inspired and his portrayal of Bird in *The Field* ranks right up there with the best of them.

Richard Harris puts in a powerful performance as The Bull, a man with passion. He dreams of the field he has tended passing on to his son, Tadgh, and on into future generations of McCabes. He has

made sacrifices for it. As his mother lay dying, his father sent him for a priest. His response? "Lets bring in the hay first".

Tadgh (Sean Bean) is happy to follow in his father's footsteps, or so he thinks. When he finally becomes true to himself in a relationship with a tinker's daughter he sees things differently.

### *Healthy Disrespect*

Bird (John Hurt) is an opportunist but not a very good one. He usually says what people want to hear. Everybody treats him with a healthy disrespect.

The Bull's wife (Brenda Fricker) hasn't spoken to him for 15 years but remains a powerful influence on him. A typical John B. Keane woman, she is strong and determined.

There are quite a few subplots thrown in or at least hinted at and *The Field* is full of social comment. Bird in a tirade against priests reckons that "They know which side their bread id buttered on - both fucking sides". Or where the men are huddled together outside the



church on Sunday, The Bull recalls that "The last time Christ was in a temple - he destroyed it".

There is also a passage where The Bull scorns returning Americans: "You ran away from the land to make a few dollars and now that you can come back with those few dollars you think that you can buy the land that you deserted".

If I was forced to pick out any bad points in the film they would be the following - The accents are a bit sketchy. Tom Berenger's performance as the American is a tad weak. Finally there is an annoying clip of the Bull's wife talking to the P.P., as seen from behind her the sound here is out of synch. These are however very minor flaws.

The Field is a brilliant film. See it, see it again and but the video. P.S. The most interesting credit to date: "Donkey prepared by Showdonia Taxidermy".

P.P.S. Watch out for Stockton's Wing at the American wake.

## TOTAL RECALL

By John Maguire

"Total Recall", Paul Verhoeven's new film, follows in the vein of his previous sci-fi classic, "Robocop", in that it is gruesome, grotesque, disgusting and FUN.

This film had production costs of 70 million dollars, and it shows.

The special effects are fantastic, catapulting the cinema-goers into the heart of 21st century Mars. There are thousands of quirky, zany effects like the three-breasted mutant prostitute of Venusville. In this excellently portrayed red-light zone, she is the main attraction. There is a real atmosphere of seediness, filth and sex.

Schwarzenegger plays Doug Quaid, a construc-

tion worker who is haunted by a strange deja-vu dream of a past life on Mars. Being troubled by this (although his facial expression never changes) he decides to time-travel to the red planet, to find out the truth (there is a strange sub-plot of finding oneself, discovering an identity, etc. which this film could well have done without). Quaid meets on Mars, some very strange

people, which he (apparently without emotion) proceeds to kill, in very violent and gruesome fashions.

Mars in 2084, is

ruled by a Hitler-Hussein type character, Cohaagen, who "doesn't give a shit". Quaid, the meek and mild builder from New York, and regains peace for Mars' ugly natives. This leads us to suspect a very controversial analogy, which the Dutch director has hardly bothered to conceal. America will always interfere or "help out". Powerful stuff.

*There is a real atmosphere of seediness, filth and sex.*



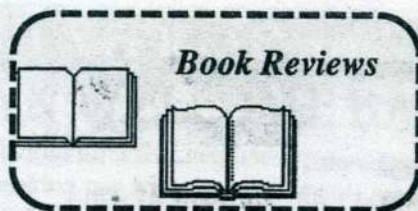
In all, this is a fast moving rush-along film, with a fantastic futuristic setting. The effects are breathtaking, gorge-rising and very nasty. The plot is marvellously convoluted, yet superbly crafted, in a way which ensures that nothing falls fully into place, until the very end.

It all adds up to an effects romp, an orgy of violence and gore, which is extremely funny.

Schwarzenegger spends his time excreting some hilarious one-liners, always with the same deadpan expression. The man is funny.

Essentially, the film deals with fear of aliens, fear of oneself, how to kill aliens, what to do with the third breast, and how to find your wife (whom you left on earth) and make love to her on the hot sands of the red planet. Good wholesome stuff. Schwarzenegger, using experience gleaned from his past films, has perfected many methods of ensuing painful and extremely gruesome death. Here he shows us that genocide can indeed, be fun.

See this film but bring your vomit-bag.



## REVIEW OF S.U. HANDBOOK

*By Evelyn Cosgrave*

Have you seen this year's Student Union Handbook? Unless you are a first year you probably haven't. This must be the only college in the country where the first years experience positive discrimination. Nobody sneers at you for being a fresher or gives you labels such as G.I.B.'s (Green ignorant bastards) as they do in U.C.G. However that doesn't make it any easier to settle into this place - hence the S.U. handbook. And what a production this year!! It even smells nice.

It is 78 pages of mega-reading (the map of Limerick is currently being redrawn!) and the information contained in easy to read witty presentation is enough to keep you reading 'till you graduate. Everything from where to buy your Bic-Biro to where to buy a condom (same place

actually) to serious business concerning rape, drugs and the law. There is also a very

definitive guide to the pubs to be seen in and those to remember the names of for when you finally make that yuppie you're aspiring to be and have loads of money to throw about.

Landlords, counselling and what not are all covered and what about all the clubs and societies on offer. You will probably find though, that when you go looking for these, half of them only semi-exist in a muddle sort of way. Note the occasional bad spelling too.

Doesn't the Stables look well, must say I didn't recognise it at first. What about the cartoons of the Union lads and lasses, some of them are more complementary than the photographs. Speaking of which, the photography society have a really tasty one in the society's page.

Look if you really want to know how good the handbook is, go and read it. It's helpful, interesting, good for a laugh and FREE!



## A CHRISTIAN WELCOME BACK

Have you ever walked into a disco and known by the "feel" of the place that it was going to be a diabolical night, that you had been a fool to leave money at the door to get in there and that the only way that you could possibly survive it would be to tank up on Grolsh with the last of your grant money?

Wednesday night of week one at the Parkway was definitely NOT like that. I arrived back in college after a good summer not really sure what second year was going to be like. Yeah, it was great meeting everybody again, but after only a couple of days it's hard to get back into the swing of things.

### SWING OF THINGS

However after steeping onto the crowded dancefloor of the newly renovated Parkway I felt more strongly than ever that I was a student of the University of Limerick and that that was a bloody good thing to be!

The atmosphere was electric. Most of the faces were strange to me but it was

obvious after five minutes freaking out with the rest of the mad happy crowd that this was the kind of feeling expected only at college gigs and discos.

The stage was rigged up (we were there to see The Christians after all) and campus t.v. were ready to relay the whole thing into the adjoining area. I don't know how that worked because once The Christians started playing there was no way I was leaving the thick of the throng 'till it was over.

### BYEVELYN COSGROVE

It was just after midnight when a massive pull of people to the front announced the appearance of the eight-piece band on stage. O.k., I have no Christians albums (but that's more because I'm poor than because I'm not into them) but I do know their name and whether you called yourself a groupie or a bystander you couldn't but be affected by the power of their performance. The sound was excellent and carried their unique voices to all corners of the area.

They went through most of their material, varying the pace, and ending finally with "Hooverville", by which time you were rushing off home to play their albums or working out who to bum them off.

### BUGGER ALL

Technically I am qualified to say bugger all but of course I will anyway. The lighting system worked well, mainly because it was basic - the lights simply changed every so often. The only gripe I have is that for a very potent band (I mean sexy), I could hardly see them most of the time.

Because the stage was only raised a foot or two off the ground everybody squashed unbelievably tightly at the front. A sardine can is a double decker bus in comparison. It was even difficult to breathe as your lungs were splatted into someone else's back and your mouth into his ear. So, you were really part of the crowd but eventually most people moved back for a drink and a breather or to dance. There was plenty of room to dance and the band couldn't be seen from



there anyway. But then again, they could be heard and that is what it's really all about.

So, "great taste" whoever paid the money. Hard cheese whoever missed it!

## Toasted Heretic

On Tuesday 2nd Oct. on a wet musty night The Stables had the pleasure of offering their hospitality to five lovely lads all the way from the back-

roads of Galway or in short Toasted Heretic spelt with an F for fab. And armed with all the necessities of a good band, honey, coke, pints of water

and.....TOASTED HERETIC warmed up the crowd with "Band in the gallerey" quite appropriately considering the gig took place in the Stables.

### Gig Review By Nuala Crotty

Having been described as being "too clever" by Hot Press and "too original" by the Mother Records, Toasted Heretic let us decide for ourselves when they firstly grew beards and then swung from "Full asleep" which began like a country and western cowboy movie into a headbanging sensation on into various other songs like "L.S.D. isn't what it used to be", "Drown the Browns" and "Some drugs" which allowed all the beebopping population at the front to boogie and bang to their hearts content. Even those people who

## ROOM TO ROAM

"Scotland is my dreaming head,  
Ireland is my heart",  
MIKE SCOTT.

A lot has happened to the Waterboys since they first took the winding road to Spiddal four years ago. Scott and the boys seem to have left behind their hippie mysticism in favour of an American styled "search for your roots." Their music has turned from a jazzy-rock opera into a Fleadh Ceoil pub session.

And so it continues. "Room to Roam" continues in the same vein as their 1988 album "Fisher-man's Blues", as Scott persists with his love affair with the west coast. It is "nice", "pleasant". It will attract little criticism, but sadly, it will attract even less praise.

Lyricaly, Scott is as strong as ever. "A Life of Sundays" and "A Bigger Picture" are both masterpieces in their own right, "Sundays" being one of the few tracks where electric guitars make an appearance. The album carries two fabulous love songs: "A Man is is Love" and "How long will I love you?". Both will leave you in tears, either of boredom or emotion.

I enjoyed this album. It's impossible to listen to it without leaving with a smile on your face. However, it lacks staying power and spiritual purpose, something you expect from a Waterboys album. Pleasant, but ultimately more Irish than Scottish.



## MERCURY ENTERTAINMENT

like to sway leisurely wee catered for with others songs from their other album, E.P. "Charm and arrogance". But the fun and games didn't even stop here as Julian on vocals showed us when he displayed his acrobatic skills by hanging gracefully from the beams in the Stables. (Later Julian admitted to running away to join the circus aged 5 and 3/4)

And now for a snippet of a biography; Toasted Heretic are still a new band though they have been bashing away for years. They claim to have been found under a giant cabbage in the summer of 1911 after which they fought in both wars and were decorated for Christmas on several occasions. They seldom gig though they have

played in London and Dublin recently. Julian writes the words while Briffin, Neil, Declan and Aengus chip in on the music side. When asked about ambitions Julian (vocals) claimed that they will be millionaires by the end of the millenium, another modest group.

Incidentally their favourite films are black, their favourite guns loads and they hate oysters.

Toasted Heretic as in B for brilliant; but the E.P. "The Smug" if you want something different, happy and new.

### *The Forget Me Nots*

Floating on a sea of critical acclaim, "The Forget-me-nots" arrived in the stables tonight, with lots of noise and an "innocent-little-girl" routine that makes Marilyn Monroe look like Schwarzenegger on helium. Playing to a packed house, the nine-month old fledgling group from

Dublin delivered a seventeen song set of original numbers. Although the threesome performance well, the songs were repetitive,

By Rob O' Dowd

mur  
dare  
and  
hals  
to

the sound system, very unclear. Somehow, not too many of the male audience noticed - must -

**Sick of Lectures?  
Nothing to Do?**

**Did you know that you have your very own**

## **POOL & SNOOKER HALL**

**here on Campus?**

**AND VIDEO GAMES ALSO!**

**It's all in the old Exam Hall**

Open  
w/Ends  
1 - 7 p.m.





## ENTS NEWS

Today!!!, Tuesday 30th, should be interesting. At 1 p.m. in the Canteen, we have all the way from Estonia, a folk band and dancers. At 4 p.m. they meet up with our own traditional group **TOG GO BOG E** for an impromptu session at the fireplace end of the Stables Club. Starting at 9 p.m. (and we mean 9 p.m. this time), we have two interesting local bands **THE HIKERS** and **CRANBURY SAW US** playing in the Stables Club. And, if you

## UNIVERSITY of LIMERICK Students Union Entertainments

still have energy after all that, you can all go to Cheers for the Ladies Soccer disco. Now Wednesday is Hallowe'en and sadly, the Hallowe'en Ball is sold out. However, there is the "Toga Ball". Yes, you have to get the sheets off your beds! It happens in the Savoy using two areas: the top floor for a disco and two young bands: **THE WISHING STONES** from Wexford and **A TOUCH OF OLIVER** from Limerick. And in the disco floor, there is a disco...so, a sort of alternative Hallowe'en Ball organised in conjunction with the Second Business Class. The good news is that it costs only £3 with buses from the Stables at 11 p.m.

### Stop Press

The Christy Moore Gig is still in Limbo. The venue where it was supposed to be held is unfortunately still not completed. Watch this space for further details.

\*\*\*\*\*

The **TECHNOTRONIK** gig is on Friday November 23rd in the Parkway so start inviting your friends. Tickets here will be £7 and that's £3 cheaper than in Dublin!

### CONTINUED FROM PREVIOUS PAGE

have been the mini-skirts... Ultimately however, this was dance music in a hall with no room to dance and their "indie-pop" sound was a far cry from "the primitives" or "the sundays". The night had its high points: "Egomania" was a catchy little dance number, "She said you said" showed up a grain

of maturity in a band still very much raw around the edges. This band is a long way from stardom. They lack sincerity and a certain something which makes them different from a million others in the genre. They packed out the stables. But then again, it probably would have been packed anyway. Gone and forgotten.

Thursday night is Ball night. As I said, it is sold out. That means there will be no tickets available at the door. If you are one of the lucky ones who has a ticket, my advice is to get to the gig early. Doors open at 9.30 p.m. On the other hand, if you are one of the unlucky ones without a ticket, please note that two bands on the bill are being repeated. **SWIM** are playing on Friday November 2nd in the Glentworth Hotel (Adv. tickets £3) and the **CENTURY STEEL BAND** in the Savoy on Saturday 3rd (50 tickets in advance @ £3 & £4 at the door). So, it should be an interesting weekend to invite a few friends down!



## The Lady No one Cared to Know

The vicious cycle of crime (political, social and physical) that is committed against the homeless in New York needs to be observed in its stark nakedness in order to be properly understood.

An old woman is forced to walk the street all day with money and in the cold. No restaurant or other public place would allow her to stop and rest for all the obvious reasons. Even if she had the money for coffee, the management of most establishments would only let her have it "to go", so she keeps walking all day. In the evening, she enters the subway system tired, hungry and sick. Her legs and feet hurt from constant walking. She has lice. The lice are sucking at her blood. Slowly she makes her way to the subway toilet to relieve herself, to freshen up a bit, and hopefully to get rid of some of the lice that are tearing away at her flesh.

Alas, as she gets to the door she finds it padlocked; the

bathrooms she paid taxes for when she still had a job are now for the exclusive use of the Transit Police Department, and the workers possessions. This former tax payer, now in dire need, has just been victimised.

Slowly, she turns around and makes her way back to the nearest subway bench where she finds a seat. As people crowd into the station she is insulted,

shunned and sometimes even abused, always a victim. She could have been in an apartment, but the good mayor has the last one. She could have been in a squatters building, but the good mayor ordered her eviction. She could have been in a tent

in the park, but the good mayor ordered her out of that as well. She could have been in an institution for better care, but the ever-caring and ever-thoughtful American Civil Liberties Union took care of that. Then the omnipresent "when you don't need them" Transit Police arrive and order her to move on, and fearing their follow-up, she obeys...a victim again.

**She finds a seat,  
her body exhausted by a day  
of wandering,  
and the tolls  
taken by lice and  
hunger and  
thanks God for  
the sleep that  
comes.**

All is well: after all, she has had a brief respite and can begin the night of pacing back and forth, just trying to stay out of trouble. By ten o'clock it is time to

try again and this time she gets on to an uncrowded train. She finds a seat, her body exhausted by a day of wandering, and the tolls taken by lice and hunger and thanks God for the sleep that comes. Oh no! It seems like just a minute when the Transit Officers



**This issue we  
Swindle Column**

c. 1987

**"Which Sounds More  
Moral TO  
YOU"???.....**

"Good Christians do not have to worry about AIDS", was what British Health Minister Edwina Currie had to say about the whole time bomb humankind finds itself sitting on. But if you're a good Christian haemophiliac the future doesn't look so rosy. Your sex life can be as untainted as an altar cloth and you can still contract AIDS from an infected source.

For Example: Between 1980 and 1985, over 1,200 haemophiliacs contracted the virus (Factor 8) from an infected bloody supply in Britain. Much of this supply came from the US. Of these 1,200, 66 contracted full blown AIDS and 45 of them have died. They ranged in age from 5 to 60. 18 female partners of these haemophiliacs have contracted the virus.

The idea that everyone with AIDS is a wicked sinner is

night-stick explodes on the seat at her head. The effect is undescrivable. Then come the officers memorized words "NEXT STOP - OFF!" She searches his eyes for compassion. she knows she stinks, but there was was no place for her to wash up or change. She knows she was sleeping, but she had been on her feet all day. She knows she is hungry, but the officer did not know, did not ask, did not care. She knows what the officer's next move will be if she does not comply. After all, she has not survived this long on the streets by being stupid or naive. She gets off the train, victimised.

Back on the subway platform she wanders. The directions are not important. She is just trying to stay alive until tomorrow when she will be a little more smelly, a little more hungry and a little more tired. if she can make it through the night, she will be around tomorrow. It does not matter where or why. At least she will be around. finally, she finds an available bench and it becomes her world. Nothing matters but the bench. she forgets her hunger,

her lice, her smell, even th cold weather. they dor not forget her. in her sleep, she dies. Do not say "poor thing". A wilding gang., the ones who mug, rape, sodomise and frequently kill their victims, could have found her, playfully doused her with fuel, and then set her ablaze.

Jane Doe died of natural causes...pneumonia! At least once she was not victimized.

- Sean Glynn

**ORANGE**

And the sun goes down like a splinter of orange,  
And the bomb goes off like a clock that has wound too much and it has to let go, explode....

And the ambulance goes down the road to a victim, a human, a spirit,  
And the hitch-hiker sets off down the dusty road.  
And the sun goes down like a splinter of orange.

- Nuala Crotty



*bring you the infamous Godfree  
which so delighted readers for years in the Heart Of Gold*

particularly callous, even by the standards of the "Moral Majority". But it is entirely typical of the way in which the right wing have attempted to use the appearance of this new and frightening disease as part of their moral crusade.

## **Reversing Advances**

It is a crusade aimed at reversing the advances made in Western Europe over the last 25 years. Long before AIDS was publicised, the right were promoting a new puritanism and the likes of Alice Glenn and Mary Whitehouse were blaming the permissiveness of the 60's for everything from the heroin epidemic to the problem of emigration. In particular, laws easing the plight of homosexuals with legal recognition, gave women equal rights, legalised abortion in many countries and made racial discrimination illegal have come under attack from the new puritans. As a minority, gay people have been singled

out as targets for a new campaign of crude abuse and violence. The press, having consistently described AIDS as the "gay plague" over the last few years, is now having to admit that in the words of the government hoardings, "the AIDS virus doesn't discriminate".

That hasn't stopped the righteous from acting as though gays personally invented AIDS. Religious cranks like Manchester's Police Chief, James "God told me to say it" Anderton are among the worst with their talk of the "human cesspit".

## **Human Cesspit**

The AIDS epidemic goes the claim, is God's revenge on homosexuals and fornicators, judgement on our modern Sodom and Gomorrah. That being the case, it's odd that lesbians are among those least at risk from AIDS. Perhaps God is a lesbian.

Hysterical front page scare stories (read the Sunday World) about "gay rent boys" deliberately spreading the disease have nothing to do with helping people come to well informed terms with the disease and everything to do with creating a moral climate where gays become like, say, Dr Noel Browne, the "enemy within", or even Marxist.

## **Bending To The Will Of The Catholic Church**

That's why the government and the press have been bending to the will of the Catholic Church and it's antiquated though humorous claim that the moral and social well-being of the people being their prerogative.. God forbid that kids receive sex education. Along with this we have Alice Glenn telling us that the Unmarried Mothers Allowance directly causes illegitimate births, then



she goes on to host Saturday Live. Some of the facts the Church would not like to hear...

Today in Western Europe, the average number of sexual partners we have in a lifetime is six. But given that as far as AIDS is concerned you may as well have slept with all their former partners. Statistics reveal that in effect we are open to contracting AIDS from 46,656 other people during our lifetime. Already one person a day is dying of the disease and by the end of 1990, the British Isles alone will have 110,000 AIDS sufferers.

***Hypocrisy Runs Like A Cancer Through Modern Society***

Yes indeed, hypocrisy runs like a cancer through modern society when sex is this "dangerous" to your health and condoms are not over-widely available. When society talks of fighting drug addiction and closes down treatment centres (hence encouraging the use of dirty needles, one sure way of spreading AIDS).

Everybody, everyday, contributes in some small way to this "human cesspit", using it in proper order Mr. Anderton. How can anyone as an individual change the way things are? Well, a suggestion would be to change the whole emphasis and perspective of morality, our own individual morality to begin with, accepting for example, that AIDS will be tackled by modern medicine and common sense education, rather than by moral and religious bigotry.

To finish, ask yourself this question, remembering that the wrong answer could this society back hundreds of years to the "Technological Black Ages".

Which sounds more moral to you?

A society based on tolerance, on the rights of each and every individual to respect regardless of race, sex or sexual preference?

or

A society based on fear, ignorance, on "enemies within" and big business and institutional greed?

***THERE IS NO JUSTICE***

There is this guy who really takes care of his body. He lifts weights and jogs six miles every day.

One morning he looks into the mirror and admires his body and notices that he was sun tanned all over with the exception of his fundamentals, which he readily decides to do something about.

He goes to the beach, completely undresses and buries himself in the sand, except for his fundamentals which he leaves sticking out. Two little old ladies are strolling along the beach, one using a cane. Upon seeing the thing sticking out of the sand, she begins to move it around with the cane. Remarking to the other little old lady, she says, "There is really no justice in the world."

The other little old lady says, "What do you mean by that?"

The first little old lady says, "Look at that" -

When I was 20, I was curious about it.

When I was 30, I enjoyed it.

When I was 40, I asked for it.

When I was 50, I paid for it.

When I was 60, I prayed for it.

When I was 70, I forgot about it.

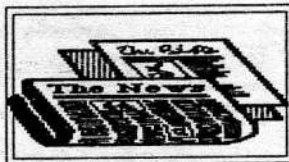
Now that I'm 80,

"The dam things are growing wild, and I'm too old to squat!"



**A look at two particular weeks in the media.**

**A Furtive Look at University And Student Matters In The Media**



The University's two new appointments made an inside column of the Irish Times (Wed 26th Sept.). The two Noels, as some ways have begun to call them, were appointed Vice Presidents of the University. Prof. Mulcahy was Dean, College of Engineering and Science, and takes up the role of Dean Research, while Prof. Whelan is Dean, College of Business. The item in the Times also cited Ed's fundraising programme, which he referred to at the graduations this year. It seems the chap will be spending a lot of time abroad. Does the word "junket" spring to mind? What of it? He brings the funds in, which allows the University to develop.

The same issue of the Times saw two other members of the campus community making their contribution to the world of words. Rev. Michael Nuttal, who is Cofl chaplain here, had an epistle in the "Letters to the Editor" page, on the topic of the Samaritans and the Times review of the RTE TV programme on them entitled "Hidden Lives". Rev Nuttal appears to be unhappy with the review of the programme, and pointed out the value of the sterling work that the Samaritans do. The same page saw Mr. Phil Samways, a lecturer in Electronics, writing about Blood

Sports. It's not the first time that Mr. Samways has contributed letters on this topic.

Another education related matter, though not about this University, appeared in the same paper on the same day. Under the heading "Pope issues new rules for Catholic Universities" Andy Pollack reported on the new apostolic constitution issued by John Paul II which will govern Universities and other third level institutions around the world from the

**"His Grace  
...Not Seeing Eye To Eye"**

start of the 1991 academic year. We are, however, assured that this document doesn't apply to the Pontifical University of Maynooth which is covered by a separate document on pontifical Universities published some years ago. The interesting question is whether or not it applies to Mary Immaculate College of Education in Limerick. The same journal reported, on the front page on Oct 1st, that there are plans to merge the University with Thomond College of Education and Mary I. Anyone in this place who has

had their ear to the ground over the last six months will know that this has been on the cards for some time, but the interesting piece in John Walshe's report in the Times was the suggestion that the Minister for Education, Mary O'Rourke, and the Roman Catholic Bishop of Limerick, Jeremiah Newman may not see eye to eye as to which institution Mary I should merge with. According to the report, His Grace, would like to see Mary Immaculate College join the NUI. And the gentleman is one of our governors. Does he know something we don't?

The papers were full of their start of term articles on what points one needs to get into Veterinary with a Modern Language at University College Belmullet during August and the first half of September. One of the threads running through these series was the question of grants, and the explanations as to why you weren't entitled to one. The Belfast Telegraph (Sept 28th) had a pleasant variation on this topic under the heading "Education allowances are improved". The Northern Ireland Office has increased the payments and also decided that "the first £5 of social security benefits, (sic) will be disregarded" when it comes to assessing for eligibility. Seamus Mallon feels that the move is "a step in the right direction".



Hands up all those who were in college the last time the grants were increased or the means test lowered on this side of the border.

The Limerick Post (Sept 29th), of course, knows that there is a student market out there to be tapped, and included a one page special under the heading "Student Life in Limerick". The Author is obviously a poet in hiding because the opening line was "Season of mists and mel-

low fruitfulness herald the beginning of another academic year." Hmm. Methinks their scribe was looking at things through a mist. Somehow it lacks the cutting edge of the series of articles written by a well known college scribe in another paper. (And lest you shout favouritism let me immediately leap to

my own defence and point out that I suffered at that particular scribes pen for a few, er, indiscretions committed last year. <smile sweetly and carry on> One of the first things a new arrival at UL learns is the way the weeks are counted down to that joyful season week eleven. The Observer (SUN Sept 30th) are at the non academic version of the same game. Page 48 carried the banner headline "ONLY 73 SHOPPING DAYS TO CHRISTMAS..."

Our colleagues in DCU made a splash recently. Brian Gormley, President of the SU there made the letters pages of the Sunday Tribune (Sept 30th) and the Irish

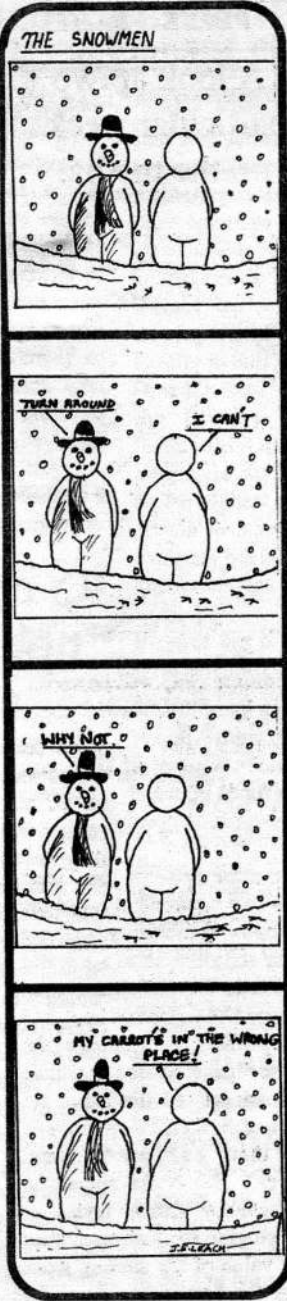
Press (Oct 2nd) lashing out at Parraig Flynn, our Minister for the Environment. The issue on which Mr. Gormley took Mr. Flynn to task was student housing. Mr. Flynn told the 40th Congress of the International Federation Housing and Planning that "Irish housing conditions for the vast majority of people are among the best in the world". Mr. Gormley pointed out that Mr. Flynn's description of the housing situation here

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Year

doesn't take account of student housing. This is an issue which is close to our hearts here at UL. I suspect that many reading his letter will not realise the truth of

Mr. Gormley's description of "damp, cold, mouse infested and over-crowded houses" with an asking price of £20 to £25 per week. Mr. Gormley identifies two reasons for this scandal. One is the lack of a public building programme and the second is the lack of rent and quality control legislation.

The University of Limerick and Thomond college of Education made the inside back page of the Gay Community News (Oct 1st). There are, GCN reports, plans to set up a Lesbian and Gay Society here. Let's hope that the Gaysoc here doesn't have to go through the same



ballyhoo that their sister society in UCD suffered last year.



# Through The Keyhole

- By Richard Cranium & Biggus Dickus-

Well, it's a good thing that they don't send us this joke 'magazine' because otherwise we would be round there with a cattle prod and there wouldn't be hide nor hair of them left standing, so there wouldn't. DO YOU HEAR US YOU GOBBOGUES? A sad day it is when a man can't go over to the Stables for a quiet pint without certain people taking notes and writing them up but we have had it UP TO HERE with taking it so now we are going to dish it out for a change.

What is this about you may ask. Well, we are two college degenerates who have decided that the only way to get a kick out of life anymore is to make other peoples lives miserable. Like the person who went to the Beamish & Crawford reception after the Friday night of the Clubs & Societies weekend. The reception may have 'gone down very well' according to an article elsewhere, but in the case of this overindulging alcoholic, it came up very well too.

We may not know your name but we will as soon as the 'intestinal sample' comes back from the lab.

## At It Four Nights A Week

On the subject of the sports/socs w/end, we have it from a reliable source that the ladies G.A.A. were quoted as saying

that they are "at it four nights a week"! Nuff said. One person who definitely said enough at this gathering was Mr J. Hargaden who spoke on the subject of..... whatever it was he spoke about. We were lucky enough to be privy to a comment written on the course evaluation sheet referring to John which said "teach John Hargaden some sense. He keeps talking b\*\*\*\*s\*\*\*\* (cow excrement)"

Well done John for keeping a long standing University tradition alive.

## Ruinaton Of Sin Ridden Lives

Returning to students, some comment must be made on the Nollaig Scott/Neville Burke partnership. These two reputable boffins have got away with it long enough. Their time has come. (for the less socially educated of you these two gents are the co-op students who work in the college and can unfailingly be seen day in, day out in the Stables discussing which females life they intend to ruin next.) As honourable journalists we are going to give you, the slovenly public, the chance to assist in the ruination of their sin-ridden lives. All dirt and basic slander regarding this pair to be handed in to the students union marked F.A.O. Through the Keyhole.

Let us now give a sample of what we would like to hear. To

## A Sort Of Social Column

start with Monsieur Scott. Due to a speech imperfection attributable largely to alcohol, he was once heard to pronounce his own name as 'bellubadub' and henceforth as a tribute to his literacy we would appreciate all people acquainted with him to refer to him as such.

Now Mr. Bourke may not have the literacy problems of 'bellubadub', but he does have a literature problem. We have it on the highest authority that a certain mail order sex device company has been sending frequent circulars to his place of work.

Rumour has it that his lovely girlfriend, Siobhan, is actually 'Wendy The Whip' in disguise.

## Malicious Slander!

O.K. Enough malicious slander for one week. One more thing, though. Who the f\*\*\* is Troy Tempest?? Troy, you're next. We will find out who you are. And we will make you're life a misery. More next week. Adios.

## Quotes Of The Week

"Women's Lib emanated from the introduction of Y-fronts, and the sooner the better we get back to boxer shorts...The sooner we get back to boxer shorts and kilts, the more virile we'll become!" - Mr. O'Sullivan.



## "Low Lifesh" - Boozy Jernard

It's great to be back, is it not? or does one not reflect the views of a great many individuals who see this establishment as the be all and end all of life in the Universe- and no just before you even think of it I'm not casting aspersions on the Third Humanities Class.

They like everybody else are entitled to their opinions and should be allowed express them - if they wish to live in the Library then that's fine by the rest of us who are actively pursuing a life in liberal education - from the lofty heights of a barstool.

Start of term was a real bummer Eh? Back to the same old faces and problems to match. Mind you the added bonous of the extra 300 new students or so, with some very attractive faces proved to be too much temptation for some of our older stock and the freshers now have all the attendant problems to match! The return of all on Co - op and the much enthused return, of a couple of notables; in particular should see the remainder of the flock lapped up into conugal bliss.

Ber White and the Seven Be Bops have spent the last few weeks assaulting many of us

decent citizens with the chat line " Hello were from BerKampus T.V. " ... (with the stress on the K!) Mind you a few of the interviewers would want to learn the basic skills of making conversation for interview purposes! - par example - "Hello Pool Room attendant can we have a interview please" ... No more follow up questions or one liners even! Still in all, the programme they made while getting suitably imbuibed, in the S.U. centre should see them through the year - it remains to be seen however if the camera shots this year will all again be at buttock height!

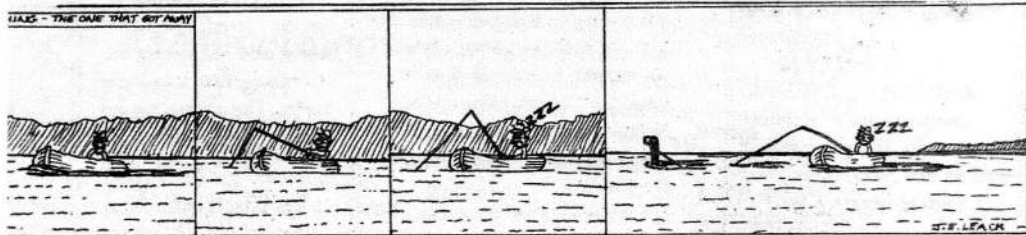
Might I suggest that those interviewers having communication difficulty in poising correct chat up lines would perhaps ask the S.U. Co. - Op student who (judging by certain performances over the past few weeks - not all of them *Spanish*) would be able to assist!

Certainly one of the the better class parties this term so far was the First Humanities Party and the Glentworth Hotel - good Lord but does that young Mr. H. ever give it a rest? Tossed like a log at sea he threw himself mercilessly at the hordes of screaming first years - all to no

avail. Probably just as well for the other two non - runners at that particular stable! Giggly Mary was on her utmost behaviour that night - helping us all on the buses, giving us all lovely cocktail sausages and she never ate one single piece of gravel! (UNlike a night before - outside the Stables Club - but we won't get into that!) Some other silly little first year spent the night giving the rather inebriated S.U. - "El Presidente" grief about life back in the hometown of Horselow. The Good 'ole Pres. lived up to the towns name that night and thus kept his scoresheet relatively free for another game. It did look very like a penalty being awarded on a few occasions but needless to say his regular handler (himself no stranger to the fast lane amour!) kept the pot from boiling over!

Unfortunately none of the handlers were in attendance the night (evening to be correct!) that the Keating and Croffy duo went and painted the town red. The First year applied maths posse were "excira and delira" with the appearance of the pair and were quick to ply our venerable and noble student leaders with liquor. After leaving

HAAS - THE ONE THAT GOT AWAY





the main formation who were heading on a whistle stop pub crawl for about an hour or so (Send for A.I.B. quick, Send for A.I.B. ....) they later reappeared grinning like Cheshire Cats (or like the student who taped Brian Lenihan, which ever hurts your ears more) at the Boat Club. No truth that they ran out of gin - that happened in the Savoy.

## Unshamed Dancing ....And Absconding

Our Madame Deputy enthralled the crowds with her unshamed dancing and then decided to abscond with a very *willing pres.* in tow to the Business Society "foursome" at the Savoy. Jeeze but I'd safely say that we had never before been treated to such an unbridled display of dancing and drinking by the duo in years - election night is the last time I glimpsed Croffy doing his "moves". Suffice it to say people - Both sabbatical officers were quite thankful the following morning that for once a small crowd was considered an advantage! John Mc Namara and his tie wearing band of Financial Times chewers will probably have their "Reshootment" Fair paid for by the Union coffers!

## Reshootment Fair

Computer Sys. have been hard at it these past few weeks in strengthening "relationships" within the class! Poor old Colm and Luke, are feeling the strains

## Troy Tempest

It seemed a strange assignment. Troy Tempest, ace columnist, Fleet Street hack is now is now keeping a careful watch on the social interactions and ordinary lives that lie hidden in U.L..

### RESTLESS NOMAD

To start off with I'll present two awards. The Restless Nomad award for getting kicked out of accomodation quickly goes to James Keane, second computer systems, who was asked to leave his digs on Tuesday of week one. Honourable mention here goes to Orla and Susan in second Euro who got kicked out of the village on Tuesday week two.

The Gold Star for society coordination goes to John Bourke of the Computer society whose posters advertised a meeting in the toilet of the A block. Attempts are currently under way to set up a support group for the Computer Society members to help them accept what they are so that they may eventually come out of the closet and hold their meetings

of *almost - married life* already with Orla and Ms. Farrell .

Just before I handed this to the Ed - a commoition was happening at the Sun - dial - something over a motorbike - same crew as made the "Levi" headlines during the summer-it appears!

openly.

Things have calmed down in a certain house in Harvard Close was a wild party on Sunday night of week one, which resulted in a front panel of glass being pushed out with a mattress. From what I hear they were swinging off the doors and everything

there...But it's o.k., 'cause Julie McDonald's (second business) dad is pioneer!

### FIZZLING OUT

Speaking of things fizzling out, what happened to the Third Ind. Chem. Sister Protection System? A family magazine like this doesn't need the sordid details of this but if you want to find out more about it (if it's still there) then John Philpott is your man.

### "FINE THINGS FOR JOE"

And before I go, I must put in a plug for Joe Vaughan. According to an ad in his window in Elm Park he was looking for "fine things" to take out or stay in with. My tattered notebook has failed me here, I'm afraid, and I've lost the number of his house. Anyhow if you go into Elm Park by the furthest entrance up towards Wang, then his is the first house on the left with the red door which hopefully for Joe has been plagued by fine things!

Dirt-digging is hard work. Snippets of information, invites to parties, character assassinations etc. can be sent to Troy Tempest at the S.U. Office!

## Clubs And Societies

### SPORTS & SOCIETIES ADMINISTRATION COURSE

The annual Sports & Societies Admin. Course took place two weeks ago on the week-end of the 19th and 20th of October. This year we had a total of 125 people on the course representing forty-seven clubs and socs. A highly enjoyable week-end was had by all and it was generally agreed that the standard of the course has risen since last year.

The course kicked off on the Friday and went on until about 9 o' clock. This period was spent explaining the course and we had a speech from Joan Keating on the entertainments side of fund raising. This part of the course went very well and the Business Society looked resplendant in their luminous red I.D. tags. Immediately (well, almost immediately) after the Clubs & Societies council meeting which concluded this part of the course there was a Beamish & Crawford sponsored reception in the student centre which went down very well.

10:30 the following morning the course reconvened in the Johnathon Swift with John Hargaden giving a highly informative talk on the fundraising side of clubs & societies. This was followed

by a roll call and then Colm Croffy gave a speech on budgets. There then followed what was probably the best part of the course where all the clubs and societies split up into groups of three or four and discussed ideas for fund raising and administration for the year.

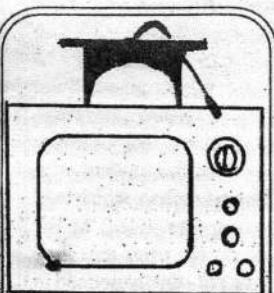
The ideas which were discussed came to light after a lunch in the Stables when all the clubs and societies nominated one person to talk for a minute on their club/soc activities last year and their proposed actions for this year. Although consuming about two and a half hours, this gave each club/soc a valuable chance to inform people of their ideas and objectives.

The day finished with the election of the club and society officers to sit on the Union Executive.

These are as follows :

Clubs Officer : Derry Heraty  
Societies Officer : Donal Waide

**TYPING ROOM  
NOW OPEN - FIVE  
MACHINES AND  
PHOTOCOPIER  
11 A.M. TO 4P.M.  
MON - FRI.**



### Campus T.V.

Campus T.V. and the Computer Society have come together to give you an information system. It was originally planned to start a few weeks ago, but we have run into problems. Unfortunately the brackets for the monitors in the canteen were too low and plans had to be revised. The system, when complete, by way of four T.V.s in the canteen should be very useful for you and will keep you informed of what's happening in all areas of life on Campus.

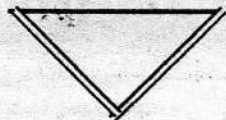
We also will be producing a weekly Campus T.V. programme. The first broadcast will be at Hallowe'en during the day and will be repeated that evening at 7.30 p.m. in the Stables Club.

In the New Year, Campus T.V. will be setting up a weekly programme for local television (to an estimated 35,000 viewers). Campus T.V. have production meetings every Thursday in the Canteen at 6 p.m.



## NEWS AND VIEWS

### FROM THE TRIANGLE



### THE PINK TRI- ANGLE

It isn't the first time in history that a symbol of pain and suffering has been turned into a symbol of freedom by those who suffered. The Cross is the most familiar example in our society. The founder of Christianity, Jesus Christ, suffered a painful death on the cross, as did many of the early Christians under the Romans. In the seventies and eighties another group has taken a symbol from their period of suffering and turned it into a symbol of freedom. That symbol is the pink triangle.

The history of the pink triangle originates in the Third Reich under Hitler. The deaths of many Jews under the Nazi regime is well known, as is the fact that prior to the opening of the death camps the Jews suffered discrimination. One of the methods used to enforce this discrimination was a requirement placed on Jews to wear Yellow Stars, one on the front and one on the back, while in public. The practice was continued in the labour and concentration camps where many of them perished.

Other groups and minorities were forced to wear special symbols to distinguish them

as being 'less than human'. Among these were Communists, gypsies, gay men, lesbians, Jehovahs Witnesses and anarchists. Each group was required to wear different badge. Gay men had to wear a pink triangle.

And, just as many Jews perished under the Nazi's, so too did many gay men and lesbians. For many of us, the pain and suffering endured by gay men and lesbians will stay in our collective memory, even though we did not suffer for our sexuality in that particular way.

Since the early seventies lesbians and gay men have begun to wear the pink triangle, both as a reminder of what happened their predecessors under the Nazi's and to remind everybody - gay, lesbian, bisexual and straight - that they still suffer.

The suffering comes in a wide range of forms. 'Queer' bashing still exists. It is still illegal for gay men to make love. The hurtful and offensive comments about 'queers', and 'benders' are still made. We are thought of as being unfit to raise children or to have jobs as teachers or youth workers. We can't form relationships recognised by

society in the same way as married couple can: tax benefits, VHI insurance for spouse, the right to adopt or foster children, the automatic right to visit a partner in hospital when an accident occurs (a gay lover isn't a next of kin) - very few of the benefits of marriage are available to those in a gay partnership.

**Francis**

### Business Society Alive In '91!

Since the Societies A.G.M. membership has increased dramatically with the society holding its first disco in the Savoy on Wednesday night last. Next term, trips are planned for Cork, Belfast, Galway and Dublin visiting factories, breweries, company head offices, and link-ups with other universities. Entertainment for next term includes disco, barbeque, table quiz, Abba night out, cultural festival, ceili, spanish dancing, Sarsfields Ride bop, wine tasting competition and many more exciting events. Plans are at an advanced stage, in bringing the first recruitment fair ever to the mid-western region. It is planned to host this event in Week 3 or third term on Campus.

The specialist graduate recruitment fair will enable graduates, undergraduates and post graduate students to meet recruiting employers face-to-face who will be seeking to fill genuine vacancies and many will also conduct preliminary interviews. For Further Info. - contact John McNamara 3rd Bus.

# STRAIGHT UP A Crunch Column!

What do you call post man Pat when he's not working? - Pat! What do you call Baker Bill when he is not working? - Bill! What do you call a bus when it's not working? - typical!! Which leads me to my main topic - buses and bus tops.

The buses are really a non event especially the 16.10 into the city as I've never caught that bus despite waiting for it and on the third of October when it did arrive at 16.20, it left only to enter the Campus at 16.25 quering as an early 16.30

I move that the old logo of C.I.E. be returned as the buses are still Completely Inefficient but Entertaining. Now that I've shamed Bus Eireann into providing a prompt service, I'll tell you of the odd characters I've encountered at the bus stop.

There were the seemingly intelligent students conversing in a most grave fashion about their most hated words - you know the ones that make your skin crawl and leave you aphexized and wanting to shudder with sheer disgust. Words like slacks, pupa, frock, margarine, committee and warty all work.

One also meets dogs at the bus stop whose only concern is 'will the wheels stay stopped for long enough. Invariably they do and dogs leave sated but eager for fresh conquests. Finally before you all fall into your coffee with boredom I would like to give you one piece of advice, it's easier to get a camel on the No. 2 bus than it is

to get a triple decker banana burger from one of those high fangled fast food joints.

Isn't life so unfair I hoped that while I was in Uni. I could become involved in a major political Drama that ws gripping society. But Abortion, Divorce and the Single European Act (does't really qualify but need to put down something to please the humanities) all passed me by. I came close last year when S.P.U.C. stopped (did they really?) abortion information being published by students. So the future looked good this year, we were going to have a rousing political disturbance.

## About As Exciting As Watching Fungus Grow

No such look was the reply - al I I got was a Presidential Election - which is as about exciting as watching fungus grow ( actually the fungus wins!) I will be able to Vote my candidate into power but do we really need an election? as any one with one eye and half a liver knows who's going to reside in the Park.

What is good to see is that a woman has been put forward,

and a very capable one at that, but neither she nor the visitor really have a chance!

At this point the event has so filled me with enthusiasm that I couldn't think of another thing to say about it serious or otherwise. I'll leave you with something to think about though!

The Job is so exciting that it killed Childers and O' Dalaigh was only waiting for his chance to escape and Hilary after 14 years will go straight to heaven

One thing that struck me as a fresher in UL is the amount of queuing to be done - Enrolment, registration, tutorials, lockers etc. ad infinitum. It has made me think that we should be entitled to a degree in queuing, or at least have it mentioned on our degrees.

B.A. in European Studies or first class honours in Mechanical Engineering and queuing - it would give the administrators something to talk about. So what about it Edward M. Walsh and CO. - it would be a world first if you could even set up a serperate Department for queuing - and do night classes for people wishing to use the bus service on how to que for hours as well as the people going to the banks. Queuing could become a national pastime - it could be even bigger than the Ceili outside Moate. Stranger things have happened such as an actor becoming the President of America and a gunrunner Taoiseach!

By M. Henessy



